

OFFICIAL OPENING OF NEW DEPOT MONDAY FEBRUARY 3

**SPLENDID STATION ERECTION
OF C.N.R. PRACTICALLY
COMPLETED**
FULL MODERN BUILDING
**BANQUET BY BOARD OF TRADE
FOLLOWED BY DANCE**
BY C.N.R.L.

The splendid station premises which have been erected by the Canadian National Railways at Wainwright, is now in the very last stages of completion and to properly mark the public opening of this big acquisition to our town the Board of Trade are arranging a banquet to be held on the night of the official doings, February 3rd next.

Arrangements are to be held for between sixty and seventy, and it is expected that a number of officials of the railroad in addition to some members of the Edmonton Chamber of Commerce will be in attendance for this event.

As far as arrangements have at present, progress is being made and the banquet will be served up in the station premises sharp at six o'clock with the Town Band discoursing music during the "easy" part of the programme.

This will be followed by speeches from railroad officers and a few other prominent men, after which the actual "key-turning" will be accomplished and the building declared "open to the public for ever". This portion of the proceedings will be concluded by about eight o'clock when after having been taken through the

**EMULATING HOBBOES
HAPPY GATHERING**

**SUB-ZERO WEATHER IS ONLY
REAL DRAWBACK OF
BANDBOYS DANCE**

Also! One would almost have thought that the Bandboys' dance was an affair for Jack Frost to "air his stuff" the mercury being down around 40 below zero making it hard and inconvenient for out-of-town stable hoppers to attend the function. Nevertheless quite a good crowd from town turned out and shook their feet to the strains of Clark's orchestra until the early hours of the following morning.

When the dance had gotten well underway, the bandboys (who of course were there in full force) relieved the orchestra for half an hour or so, playing a few snappy numbers which were so well responded to that had the boys had more music with them there's no doubt that they would have had a longer job on hand.

Possibly at the next such affair (and we learn that it will occur in the very near future) those fellows will have more selections on hand and if the crowd don't then get their fill of band music it won't be the fault of the "tooters!"

Only a few participated in the chance for the lady's hard-time come-prize; possibly the weather was too cold, or the new season's dresses too enticing! However, the award when to Mrs. H. Macdonald for her gunny-sack idea of suitable clothing for the real hard times. When the box of tickets was shaken and the draw made to find the lucky guest, it was found that ticket number 211 (held by Mr. R. Olsen) carried away that prize.

To the bandboys and their wives (or maybe, sweethearts) goes the credit for the splendid midnight supper, and solely to Bandman Cork (see the full honor for the dandy coffee (Looks as if Earl had backed it at sometime, eh?)

The purpose of the dance was for the band to attempt to recuperate in some measure from the very heavy loss which they had sustained in the big fire last July when something like five hundred dollars worth of instruments and music went up in smoke.

However, expenses being met, and just a little to be good, the boys are excited, and hope to tickle the toes of an overflowing crowd at the next offering.

They are also taking this opportunity of inviting everyone interested in this line of endeavor to attend the band practices and get into the swing. The practice are to be held every week in the new Town Hall as soon as the building is completed, and all musicians are welcomed. Get your name to Secretary Harry Smart right away. Our band is one of the town's best boosters.

rooms and offices of the building and noted its thorough up-to-dateness for such a purpose as it is to serve all and sundry will adjourn to the theatre where the local members of the Canadian National Recreation League will be the hosts of the big party of the general public expected for the occasion.

An augmented orchestra is being arranged for this affair and from nine o'clock onward (till possibly daylight next day) all and sundry will be expected to make the most of the opportunity to "trip the light fantastic". Of course supper will be served in the theatre at midnight, and possibly one or two speakers will explain the aims of objects of the new organization (C.N.R.L.) primarily intended to bring the railroad and the town together in closer touch and harmony with each other, and to provide innumerable lines of social activity in which all and sundry may join to the mutual benefit.

It may not be out of place to mention that on account of the somewhat limited accommodation at the banquet those wishing tickets should procure them early from the Board of Trade officers, and those desiring to take in the dance must obtain their ticket for that end of the festivities from any one or other of the members of the C.N.R.L.

Truly Monday, February 3rd will prove auspicious in Wainwright rail road circles and should also mark another epoch in the social life of the townfolk in general.

The Town of Canmore is planning a new \$65,000 big high school. After all the building Wainwright has done since the big fire before we get out of the habit someone should build us a high school and give our teachers and scholars a comfortable place to do their work and fit them to carry on the duties of the City of Wainwright of the future!

Two more carloads of Black Diamond arrived for the Atlas yard.

MR A. H. WOODWARD PASSES SUDDENLY

**RESPECTED FARMER OF TEN
YEARS STANDING DIES
SUNDAY MORNING LAST**

Mr. A. H. Woodward who for the past ten years has been among our most highly respected farmers of our district, passed away at an early hour on Sunday morning last at the age of 69 years.

The late Mr. Woodward who had always enjoyed fairly good health despite his age, was seized with an attack of acute indigestion on Saturday night, and after a short while it was thought advisable to seek medical attention.

Both Mrs. Middleton and Maynes were shortly in attendance at an early hour on Sunday, but the aged gentleman had passed away before medical aid could reach him.

The deceased who was born in Brompton, Middlesex, England came to Canada with his family in 1920, and settled in the Wainwright district, where he has been known for his industry at farming pursuits. Besides his widow, there are left four daughters these being Mrs. Moffatt, Mrs. P. Rutherford, Mrs. A. Harden and Miss Lottie all of Wainwright, and four sons, Alfred, Wilfrid and Sydney living here and Leonard still in England. Two other sons made the supreme sacrifice in France during the Great War while it was thought advisable to seek medical attention.

The funeral was held at St. Thomas' (Ang.) church on Tuesday afternoon the vicar Rev. A. Trendell officiating both there and at the graveside in Wainwright cemetery where interment took place.

The pallbearers were Messrs M. Cardell, A. Alexander, J. Chaffin, J. Cluff, T. Sheridan and A. Kinghorn. The arrangements were in the hands of McLeod's parlors.

**CONTRACT LET FOR
NEW STEAMER LINE**

LONDON—The Sunday News says that a large shipbuilding contract for a new Canadian government line of passenger and cargo steamers may shortly be placed in Liverpool. The newspaper stated contracts had already been invited for construction of a fleet of ships to run between Montreal and Cape Town and India.

A warm, comfortable home to rent. Enquire at the Atlas Lumber

IMMIGRATION QUOTA FROM CANADA IS NOT LIKELY TO BE LOWER

WASHINGTON—If legislation should be enacted by Congress to check the flow of immigration from countries of the western hemisphere to the United States the annual quota of Canada would not be materially less than 50,000 in the opinion of Congressman John C. Box of Texas. Bills submitted in the House of Representatives were held merely drafts and working plans which might be modified in committee and it was his impression the suggested estimate for Canada of 42,000 was more likely to be enlarged than decreased.

There was little disposition so far as he knew either in the immigration committee or the house to greatly reduce immigration from the Dominion.

MORE CHANGES IN TOWN BUSINESSES

**THE MODEL MEAT MARKET BE-
COMES ONLY A MEMORY IN
TOWN STORES**

After very many years the Model Meat Market, has disappeared from the sight of men who are wont to remark upon "when so and so came to town" or "this year whilst business was" and so forth, and a business which has seen but one change during its existence among us is no more.

On Saturday evening last Mr. J. W. Daugherty, who for the past four years has been the proprietor of the former "Model" closed down his business for the purpose of taking over the charge of the meat department of the new Safeway store in town. In doing so, the town does not lose a townsman, but the business which was founded many years ago by Mr. J. W. Stuart, has started on the slide to the realm of forgotten things.

After spending his annual vacation at the west coast with his family, Mr. J. Cuthbertson, manager of local branch of the Bank of Montreal returned to his duties last week. Mr. Cuthbertson and the little folks are staying on Vancouver with relatives for a time.

LOCAL NOTES

Mrs. J. D. Manners with her two sons arrived from Jarow on Monday for a couple of days in town with "Daddy."

A wise old man said—"I have had many troubles, most of them new or troubles" For 1930 I hope your troubles won't happen—Joe Welch insurance agent.

Last week saw the lowest temperature of this winter when the thermometer registered 54 below zero on one morning at 4:30 a.m. Ough!

Here lies the body of old Joe Jay He died while claiming the right-of-way.

Joe was right as he sped along; But he's just as dead as though he and the roads are allpeery. You may be careful but the other fellow is not and you might get hurt. Carry accident and car insurance with Joe Welch.

Dr. Thompson, of Toronto, is to be in town on Saturday next for the purpose of organizing the proposed oral health campaign. The officers of all organizations who are interested in this work are asked to get in touch with Dr. Courser regarding same.

The annual Grandmothers' Day of the local W.I. is to be held at the home of Mrs. T. Bissom on February 8th when a real big turn-out of ladies is hoped for. A good programme is being prepared as well as a good luncheon for that occasion.

The citizens of the Town of Vegreville are preparing to vote on the giving of a franchise for the supply of natural gas.

The old-fashioned father who was up at daybreak has a daughter who is still up at daybreak! Nevertheless a fire might start and not be discovered until it had such a good hold that it could not be extinguished. Better keep your property insured with Joe Welch. All losses paid.

Mr. Max Templeton, of Ottawa, is now in town settling the affairs of his father the late Mr. J. F. Templeton, recently deceased.

KING GEORGE V. SPEAKS TO WORLD

**MAKING PEACE TIME HISTORY
BY THE RADIO AIR
ROUTE**

On Tuesday morning early practically the whole town, (indeed possibly by the whole country from shore to shore and from the Gulf of Mexico to the Arctic shores) was agog with excitement of the radio-broadcast order. Truly history was written in the pages of the British Empire when at 6 o'clock a.m. His Majesty King George V. spoke to the whole listening world from the throne room in the House of Lords, in London, England.

His majesty, as well as the representatives of the five big powers now in session at what will go down in history as the "London Naval Conference" delivered his speech of welcome and his official opening address into

REBEKAHS WHIST DRIVE FRIDAY

Owing to the clashing of dates the whist party which was scheduled for this evening in the I.O.O.F. Hall has been postponed until Friday next, January 24th at 8:30 p.m. in the same building. All are welcome, and a good time is assured.

The microphone and after being sent across the Atlantic ocean on a low-wave beam (16.7 metres) it was picked up by the C.N. Telegraph system near Montreal and re-broadcast over the C.N. radio network, as well as by N.B.C. in the States.

The reception in town was almost all that could be desired; in fact the Editor had the pleasure of listening to his king for the seven-minute speech (without missing only the first couple of sentences caused by tuning and synchronization requirements) with the enunciation as clear and distinct as that of any local announcer.

Premier Ramsay MacDonald, of Great Britain was made president of the conference, and that gentleman, as well as all the other delegates spoke over the air, each speech being given in both the English and French languages.

It was a red-letter day for radio; it has without doubt vindicated those who have labored so many years to bring this science to so great a state of perfection; it has forever stopped the idle talk of the doubting Thomases; it has given to the whole world proof of the existence of a means whereby continent may converse with continent, and in the occasion of its first uses on such a grandiose scale it must surely knit still closer together the Dominions and Commonwealths of the great British Empire with the Motherland.

It was fitting truly that our King Emperor, who until a very short time ago was the subject of prayers for his recovery from a very serious illness should see his first official act there after in speaking to his people in such a manner that his voice was sent from kingdom to kingdom and shore to shore around the whole world.

In the actual mechanical portion of the proceeding the recently erected repeater station at Wainwright also played its part, and it is thanks in great measure to the C.N. Telegraphs, and to Mr. Rees who is in charge of the local station that the reception was of such fine quality and the interference cut down to practically nil.

OLD PHRASES

PROVED & DISPROVED

It's becoming increasingly evident that those oft-quoted words "The Twentieth Century belongs to Canada" were something more than mere political oratory.

No greater proof of the country's expansion can be found than the new skyline of every Canadian city—from the old metropolises of the east to the young ones of the west. The change is astounding as it is certain. And it seems too that "The Twentieth Century of Empire" is going to prove something more than the title of a book. For the resources of the Northland appear now unlimitable and Canada which old observers thought doomed to an existence as an elongated strip of tremendous length and no width is going to have no mean width after all.

On the other hand the term "The Barren Lands" is already beginning to appear as ridiculous as that phrase with which Voltaire was pleased to describe all Canada—"a few acres of snow!"

OTTAWA OFFICIALS CONSIDER STATES-ALASKA HIGHWAY

OTTAWA—The Washington dispatch that the house roads committee had approved the Sutherland bill to provide for an investigation by a joint commission representing Canada and the United States of a high way through British Columbia connecting the United States with Alaska, was being considered by government officials. During his recent tour of the west, representatives of the state of Washington and chambers of commerce from cities along the coast met Premier Mackenzie King when he visited Premier Talmie and men from British Columbia at the parliament buildings at Victoria. Such a highway was urged at that time and Mr. King asked for further details. It is estimated the road would cost \$20,000,000 and most of it would be in that province.

URGES INTRODUCTION OF THE WOOD PIGEON

**SPORTSMAN BELIEVES ENGLISH
BIRD WOULD BE GREAT
FAVORITE HERE**

A plea for the introduction of the English wood pigeon into Alberta is made in the following letter from R. J. Stannard of Calgary.

No doubt in Alberta today there are many sportsmen who have experienced the pleasure of a good day's sport among the wood pigeons in the open spaces of old England. In my opinion there is no sport to beat it. The shooting is varied, for first you may have a snap-shot at a bird rising from the ground through a thick jungle of undergrowth, the next minute you may have the satisfaction of fetching down a high rocket from the air. And so on through the day scarcely getting two shots alike.

How good to sit in the old armchair any night by the blazing fire watching the smoke curl up from your favorite pipe and to go through all the details of a good day's sport with the anticipation of a large pig on pie in the near future.

I see no reason why we cannot have that pleasure in Alberta within a few years I think the English wood pigeon would take the place of the passenger pigeon now extinct.

LOCAL NOTES

Owing to the freezing of the line to the hospital last week some inconvenience was caused at that institution and coal had to be hurriedly obtained to carry on. Mr. Graham and his men have since altered the circumstances although it would seem that all the details of a good day's sport be raised to obviate a recurrence of this trouble.

Mr. R. H. Vallee left last week end with a carload of horses for the eastern market, where there seems to be a good demand.

Build with wood for warmth and beauty; your doors and windows will fit tighter. Wood is a non-conductor of cold and frost. Use plenty of paper and "ten-ten" insulation and you will save your fuel. Come in and talk over that new home with Joe Welch at the Atlas yard.

Mr. W. Booth who owns the derick recently erected on the McIntee farm east of town, was in town for a couple of days last week on business. We are sorry to know that Mr. Booth lost his mother in Ottawa just before Christmas and before returning again to commence his drilling programme he will accompany his father to Palm Beach, Fla. for the balance of the winter.

Are you storing your car for the winter? Say, a grounded wire or a short circuit might burn it up; be sure it is insured. The rates are very low and Joe Welch makes a specialty of auto insurance. Phone 57.

To celebrate the anniversary of their wedding Mr. and Mrs. G. Clark entertained a party last week to a bridge evening.

Mrs. S. Thompson, who has been staying in town with friends for the past two weeks has moved into the hospital this week for medical attention.

Money is tight! But the boys who lost it in Wall Street are all sober! Oh, well, we'll be a long time before we get it back. Get a few cans of paint and cheer up the inside of your home. That quick drying paint from the Atlas yard will do the trick and cheaply. Phone 57.

WORK IN THE LOCAL OILFIELD CONTINUES DESPITE WEATHER

**ONALTA RUNNING TEN INCH
CASING; DOWN NEAR
1600 FEET LEVEL**
(By W. A. Knowles)

Owing to the drilled condition of highways work at Onalta Old Laid location has been considerably retarded the past few days. Ten inch casing which was being hauled to the site met with trucking obstacles; however this has now been accomplished and the casing run with depth work under way again. At the present time the shaft is down close to 1600 feet. Snow drifts are proving an obstacle, from time to time also, in the hauling of fuel oil, but with the necessary materials on hand the severe weather is not holding up the work of drilling crews which are engaged night and day in carrying this hole to the production area which depth it is considered may be reached within the next three weeks.

Refinery work owing to the freezing of condensation in the conductor service from one part of the plant to another, has been held up considerably, both at Associated and Wainwright plants.

Wainwright has their No. 4 well on the pump again and expect to have it back to normal shortly, but further work will not be carried on at their other wells until milder weather has arrived.

It is understood that Sasko-Wainwright has in view an extensive development program for the early Spring and Summer. A derrick has been in place for some time for their No. 2 prospective producing addition to their holdings.

Weymarn Petroleum using gas as fuel and which work is in charge of Mr. J. H. Ansell are continuing their structural test work with but slight delay.

After all, maybe it serves us right! The howls of radio are bound to continue until the "fans" howl more about the trouble. And meanwhile (?)

TRAINLOAD TRACTORS HERE AT WEEK END

Something novel in the way of transportation is being handled this week by the C.N.R. in the shape of a complete trainload of Oliver-Hart tractors which, shipped from the factory at Charles City, Iowa, en route to the Peace River country. The train is to arrive here on Friday evening and will not leave again until sometime Saturday morning. The travelling schedule from Winnipeg calling for daylight routing. Mr. Frank Fish, the agent for this company informs us that it is hoped that so many farmers as possible will take advantage of the opportunity to inspect these modern mechanical "farmers" while the train is at Wainwright. A second trainload is scheduled to come along in about three weeks time, and will include a carload for this point. A tractor school about the end of February will be announced in our columns later.

NEW STORE NOW OPEN TO PUBLIC

**FRIDAY LAST SAW SAFEWAY
STORE START SERVING
WAIN DISTRICT**

Wainwright branch of Safeway Stores opened their splendid new building on Friday morning last in the second block on Main street, and with the opening of the store, completely in white enamel with touches of orange coloring and oak-finished wood work presented a very effective setting for the very complete groupings of grocery offerings displayed in a layer-stamping manner.

The staff which at present consists of Manager J. D. Manners under whom are the Misses B. Pariseau and M. Cruse and Messrs H. Nelson, G. Devereaux and J. W. Daugherty have been working night and day for over a week to ensure the store being opened on time, and they are to be congratulated upon the appearance of the new business.

Mr. Manners, who has been with this company for some time, expressed himself as delighted with the opening day's business, claims that Wainwright has truly the best of the very best groceries which this company operates in the Dominion, and that the town can rest proud to have this branch numbered among its many other splendid businesses here.

WORK IN THE LOCAL OILFIELD CONTINUES DESPITE WEATHER

delays occasioned by weather conditions. This work is being vigorously prosecuted in order that a decisive location will be apparent for the placing of their heavy duty standard equipment which is expected to be placed in early Spring.

Wainwright Petroleum are making time until they find weather conditions suitable for the shipping-in of a new outfit of rotary equipment to be placed on their No. 3 location which is close to the former Imperial gas and oil location, now owned by Fabyan Petroleum.

It is expected that early Spring will also see development work on Grenadier Oil holdings also by the new concern now controlling Dome acreage and equipment.

Mr. Tom Rawn is busy these days in connection with prospective development on some of his holdings in the Wainwright field.

Bethwain No. 1 and 2 location are marking time until early in March as are also Senator Oil & Gas Co. Beaumont and Daugherty Petroleum. Mr. W. Booth of Senator Oil & Gas Co. spent several days here recently leaving for Ottawa and Southern points, from where he will return when drilling conditions are suitable for the inauguration of work on his property.

Sam Blair, who holds large interests in this field and who has been very ill, is reported as gradually improving. Frank Stevens who went to Winnipeg in connection with Mr. Blair's serious illness is expected to return to the field shortly.

MRS A. SIMMERMON DIES FROM STROKE

**PASSES AWAY IN TOWN AFTER
SEVERAL YEARS SICKNESS
AND SUFFERING**

Mrs. A. J. Simmermon, who for the past eight years has been a considerable sufferer from the dread Bright's disease, suffered a paralytic stroke early on Saturday morning last and passed away at her home on Fifth avenue at the age of 67 years.

The late Mrs. Simmermon, was born at Carbondale, Indiana, U.S., on November 23rd, 1862 and in December 1880 as Miss Sarah Virginia Creamer she was married to Mr. Simmermon (who for many years has been familiarly known to a host of acquaintances as "Dad") at Rainesville, Ind.

From this union two sons and one daughter were born and these, Mr. Bud Simmermon, Mr. Robert Simmermon (both of Saskatoon) and Mrs. H. Renville, of Wainwright as well as her sorrowing husband, are all left to mourn the loss.

The family came to Canada some 20 years ago, and settling in this district farmed for several years. About twelve years since Mr. Simmermon moved his family to town, and was connected with business enterprise in the early days. In addition there are three sisters of the deceased—Mrs. A. Everett, of Oxford, Mrs. T. Hewitt, of Rainesville, Ind., and Mrs. J. H. H. of Clyde, Kansas—left of a family of fourteen of which the late Mrs. Simmermon was the eldest daughter.

The deceased lady was always a hard worker and a faithful friend to her large circle of acquaintances, but unfortunately some eight years ago was taken sick with Bright's disease and has been ailing ever since. She also suffered a stroke some three years since and that and the ravages of her ailment caused her much pain and suffering. She had been a patient in hospital for different periods, and everything that medical skill could suggest was used to give relief.

THE FUNERAL

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon at the United Church where the pastor conducted the last rites before a large gathering of friends and relatives. Favorite hymns of the deceased were led by the choir of the church, and a number of floral tributes covered the coffin. The Rev. N. Whitmore, also officiated at the graveside in Wainwright cemetery, and the arrangements were in the hands of McLeod's parlors.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all who have extended sympathy and help and sympathy during the long illness and final passing of a loving wife and mother and also for the lovely flowers.

Mr. A. J. Simmermon & Family



THE road from the farm to the Bank should be well worn; it is a safe road to travel and you will always find a welcome at this end.

Some day you may need assistance from the Bank to buy seed grain or to provide feed for your stock until marketing time. A Savings Account with us now is a good recommendation for future credit.

The Royal Bank of Canada

Wainwright Branch - G. C. Siddall, Manager

BRING YOUR JOB
PRINTING TO THE STAR

Equipped For Service

FOR TWENTY-THREE YEARS THIS COMPANY HAS BEEN DEVELOPING ITS CAPACITY TO GIVE SATISFACTORY SERVICE TO FARMERS, BOTH IN HANDLING GRAIN AND IN FURNISHING FARM SUPPLIES. UNITED GRAIN GROWERS HAS THE EXPERIENCE, THE RESOURCES, THE ORGANIZATION AND EQUIPMENT TO SERVE IN THE BEST POSSIBLE WAY THE FARMERS WHO DO BUSINESS WITH IT.

Deliver your Grain to

UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LTD.

Elevators at Wainwright, Irma, Edgerton, Ribstone
ENQUIRE FOR COAL TERMS

CANADIAN NATIONAL

LOW FARES

This Winter to

EASTERN CANADA PACIFIC COAST

December 1 to January 5, 1930

Certain Dates Dec., Jan., Feb.

Return 3 mths from date of sale

Return up to April 15, 1930

Choice of Routes --- Stopover Privileges

CENTRAL STATES

December 1 to January 5, 1930

Return 3 Months from Date of Sale

Canadian National through trains pass through a territory replete with scenic grandeur, of historical and educational value to the traveller. On its trains will be found companions jolly and likeable—an infectious air of friendliness and good-fellowship. There is nothing superior to the Canadian National sleeping and dining car service. Radio-receiving service is an added feature on the through trains.

ANY AGENT OF THE CANADIAN NATIONAL WILL BE GLAD TO QUOTE LOWEST FARES AND ARRANGE DETAILS OF THE TRIP—OR WRITE

J. MADILL, District Passenger Agent, EDMONTON

You'll like
Canadian National
Service

THE BRANAHAN CASE

BY J. R. WARD

"Guns that address again." Telephone receiver to ear, Dan Howker, of the Homicide Bureau, reached for a pencil and scribbled something on a desk pad. You sure it's him? He queried sharply. For a moment he listened to the voice at the other end of the line. A heavy frown on his round, good-natured face. Then: "All right, Fralley. I'll be right over."

"When?" he ejaculated as he reached into his desk drawer for a pair of handcuffs and a flashlight which he placed beside a revolver in his pocket. After some physical effort he had his huge bulk out of the chair. He consulted his watch and found that it was half an hour after midnight. Grabbing his cigar from the desk he passed into the outer office and donned his hat and coat. Like all fat men he grunted considerably during the operation.

"Wolf" Branahan was just murdered a few minutes ago," he said calmly to the man on duty at the desk.

The others eyes bulged.

"The lieutenant," he queried again, as he reached for a match.

"Not the chief at his home," he directed between puffs as he lit his weed. "Yell out of the window and tell Johnny to get the car ready."

He arrived at the curb outside head quarters just as the police car drove up. The address he had scribbled on his desk pad given to the chauffeur he clambered into the back seat of the automobile and sat down heavily. Except for the narrow squint of his eyes and the chewing of his cigar there was no outward display of emotion. Yet within him he was conscious of a queer sensation of anxiety, of a nervous desire to get to his destination.

"Got him at last, eh?" he muttered to himself as he car bounded along through the traffic with the horn shrieking a continual blast. For twenty years he had known Wolf Branahan, for ten years Branahan had been his immediate superior on the Homicide Squad. Hard, merciless, a two-fisted fighter, a man of indomitable will and courage was the Wolf. Over bearing and domineering too, Howker admitted to himself as the car lurched around a dark corner.

Without half trying, Howker could think of a number of people who might do away with Branahan if given the chance. He was an extreme type. Violence and hard-boiled methods were the means by which he accomplished results. Among the criminal elements he had the reputation of being a dick who would railroad an unfortunate to jail, provided he "got anything on him." More than once Branahan had been publicly accused of obtaining confessions from suspected persons by brow-beating and third degree methods.

That, apparently, charges failed to disturb his well-balanced egotism. Rather were they regarded by him as means for more publicity and publicity he loved more than anything else, save probably himself. Even when the newspapers criticized him he took keen satisfaction in the knowledge that he was commonly regarded as a terror. The nickname of "Wolf" fit well upon him. Howker remembered that Branahan had always taken great pride in it. Peculiar man Branahan. An unusual man. Sometimes about him that caused most people to dislike him intensely. Howker shrugged his shoulders. Well Branahan was a bachelor, that was one good thing about it.

The machine stopped at the mouth of an alley. Under a street light a small group of people were gathered talking in low tones. A policeman in guard at the alley entrance nodded respectfully to Howker as he passed and grunted a greeting. Fifty feet up the alley and around a sharp bend he found Ed Fralley, a brother detective and a policeman standing beside a crumpled heap on the ground. A flickering light attached to a telephone pole further down the alley dimly illumined the scene.

"They got him Sergeant," were Fralley's first words. "Got him after he had put his car in the garage and was coming out of the alley to go into his house. He had a room in this house right here you know," he said indicating the back of a house immediately to the right. "Shot him down before he could draw his gun."

Howker's eyes followed dutily the direction of the pointed finger. He reached into his baggy clothing for his flashlight.

"There's his garage." The other pointed to a small corrugated iron structure about ten feet away. His car is in here and the radiator is still warm. He had walked just this far when he was shot," Fralley, apparently, was very much excited. His sharp, "erret," like features plainly exhibited the strain under which he was laboring. Apparently he was anxious for quick action. He had the reputation of being a man who allowed no grass to grow under his feet. He talked hurriedly and in hushed tones.

"There's an old lady who lives in that house right there," he went on indicating another building to the right and she couldn't sleep tonight and she was sitting up by that open door where she heard Branahan drive

his car into the alley and put it in the garage and shut the door. Then she heard him talking to somebody, she recognized his voice. A few minutes and it sounded like an argument. She got up and went to the door. She couldn't understand what was being said, and then suddenly she heard a shot. She heard Branahan groan and then she heard somebody running out of the alley. She woke up her son and he got Boyle, the patrolman, on the scene, and as soon as Boyle found out what had happened he sent for me because I only live about a square away from here. There ain't nothing been touched Sergeant. Everything is just the way I found it."

Howker noticed that this particular spot was easily the darkest in the alley. He glanced about in his characteristic stolid manner, he dropped, flashlight in one hand to one knee, beside Branahan's body, examining it. Rapidly expertly, he went about his gruesome work. Shot through the heart from the left side, no powder marks on the clothing, body still slightly warm, the shirt and collar torn and the buttons pulled from the vest. The dead detective's revolver was still in his pocket, fully loaded.

Fralley dropped to his knee beside Howker.

"Look there," he said, pointing to the, a four-in-hand, tightly grasped in Branahan's hand. It was torn part at the back part at the seam.

Howker's eyes narrowed but he said nothing. His eyes fell upon a pearl-handled revolver lying on the ground.

"He grabbed that tie and tore it from the neck of the guy that got him whipsawed Ed Fralley, almost reverently."

Dan Howker released the tie from the cold fingers and placed it in his pocket. He arose to his feet and hunched his knee for a moment as though remedying a cramp. Effectively he absorbed the picture before him.

"Wolf kept his promise," Fralley had the reputation of talking too much. "You remember what he used to say, don't you, Sergeant? Well, he kept his promise."

Howker's mind dwelt upon this for a brief period. Yes, he remembered the Branahan's favorite statement. Many times he had heard him say it, boastfully, a trifle egotistically. Howker thought. Once the newspaper reporters had taken it up and published it. Howker could remember almost the exact words:

"I know I've got a lot of enemies who have sworn revenge on me, but it's my duty just the same. If ever I am found murdered look carefully, for I will manage in some way to leave a clue behind me that will lead straight to the murderer."

Howker took the tie from his pocket again and under the flashlight examined it. The neckband, along with the name of the haberdasher who sold the tie had been carefully removed. It was soiled considerably but so far as Howker could see it carried no identification marks.

"Find the man that tie belonged to and we go the murderer asserted Ed with dramatic emphasis. He wagged his head knowingly."

Howker placed the tie back in his pocket carefully. A slight frown appeared between his lustrous eyes.

"Be quiet Ed. You annoy me."

The fat man's glance went to the damp brick paving of the alley. No signs, no sign of trouble. He tilted the massive head to one side in order to get the correct position of the revolver lying on the ground near Branahan's foot. He stooped, flashing his light upon the weapon, and with his handkerchief picked it up gingerly, he wrapped it in the cloth, first noting that it smelled strongly of gunpowder and that one of the five shells in it had been discharged.

"Small and pearl-handled," said Fralley, apparently unable to hold his tongue. "Looks like it might have belonged to a woman."

Howker paid no attention. As he stood there his mind went back over two years to a courtroom where a young man had just been sentenced to a term in the penitentiary. As he was being led out of the courtroom he stopped before Wolf Branahan. "I'll get you," he said a vicious light in his eyes. "You framed me you dog. I'll get you if it takes a thousand years. You will hear from Nick Parrot some day."

Strong hands had jerked him along the path made for him through the crowd, but the recollection of his venomous hatred and murderous vindictiveness had remained with Howker through the years.

Just a week before Howker had met that same man as he alighted from a train at the railroad station. Howker knew that he had been released from the penitentiary.

"Is Branahan still on the job?" he had enquired of Howker.

Upon receiving a reply in the affirmative he had grinned with obvious satisfaction.

Glad to hear it, he said, "I got an old score to settle with him."

Sergeant Howker again the next two minutes sweeping his gaze over the scene before him, as though making an effort to impress it indelibly on his mind. Then he unbuttoned his coat and with a steady hand lighted a cigar.

"Send this gun down to Frostman at the fingerprint bureau and tell him to report immediately. You get that, Nick Parrot and bring him to my office immediately." He gave an address. Fralley hurried away.

The fat man was lost in reflection for a few minutes and then he stooped and picked up a crumpled piece of newspaper from the ground. Staring at this dully, he held it at the edge with his fingertips. Crossing over to a fence where there was a pile of debris, he discovered the top of the trash heap a folded newspaper with the corner torn off. Carefully, lest he disturb the creases in the small piece, he compared the print and discovered that the little section picked up near the body was the missing corner. He jammed the newspaper in his pocket.

"It's damp in this alley," he muttered to himself. "The paper is moist. The creases are very clear...."

"Sir," The policeman who had been leading him inconspicuously by during the investigation, stood at attention.

"Nothing," Howker grinned. "Just talking to myself. A bad habit I've got." Holding the scrap of paper gingerly between his thumb and forefinger he walked abruptly away.

At the mouth of the alley he gave a policeman orders with regard to the corner, then clambered heavily into the police car.

Back at headquarters he laid the scrap of paper on his desk. He divested himself of his coat and breathed in a loud, audible sigh of relief as he sank into his chair, reinforced under the seat with steel strips. Then came the inevitable cigar—that was continually going out—and the resultant clouds of smoke.

Broadmeadow, the desk sergeant, poked his head in the door.

"The Lieutenant?" he asked, apologetically. "They got him, did they?"

The fat man folded his hands across his paunch.

"Somebody did," he said solemnly. "A few minutes before midnight in the alley back of his home."

Broadmeadow shook his head sadly. "Awful," he said morosely. "They must have got him right after he got home. He went to the theatre to-night with two of the boys."

"What boys?" incredulously.

"Finnegan and Turpin. Poor soul. Little did he think...."

The fat man's eyes were sparkling now with keen interest. Finnegan and Turpin were both young men who had recently been assigned to the detective bureau.

"Tell me about it!" "Well Sergeant, them boys happened to mention they were going to the theatre to-night and the lieutenant says as how he'd like to see the show too. So he went along with 'em. Took them in his car. Broadmeadow was ed his head again. Poor soul. Big strong healthy man too. He told me to-day that he never was sick a day in his life."

Howker's telephone was ringing and Broadmeadow's head disappeared.

"Fralley talking, Sergeant," came a querulous voice over the wire. "I got Nick Parrot. He does it, all right. He admits he was in the alley to-night all right. I found him hid in his moth and cellar. He admits that it was him that ran out of the alley."

"Didn't I tell you to bring him here he belloved. Get him here at once and leave him alone in the meantime. The receiver slammed on the hook."

Three newspaper men were announced by Broadmeadow. They stalked into the room respectfully expectantly. Howker gave them the bare details knowing that their own vivid imaginations would supply enough material to fill at least a double column on matter what he told them. About Nick Parrot he said nothing. He hurried the reporters out as soon as possible.

A number of his brother detectives as well as Chief of Police Grant were present in his office when Nick Parrot appeared on the scene. He was literally dragged into the room by

(Continued - Page 6)

YES—

you can easily make the most delicious Cakes, Biscuits, Doughnuts, Cookies, etc. with **MAGIC BAKING POWDER**

MADE IN CANADA CONTAINS NO ALUMINUM
E. W. GILLET CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

ANNOUNCEMENT

In retiring from business in Wainwright I wish to extend to all my former customers my best thanks for their patronage and support during the four years in which I have conducted the Model Meat Market.

As I am still remaining in Wainwright, I must insist that payment of all outstanding accounts be arranged for within the next thirty days, or same will be handed to my solicitors for settlement.

(Sgd.) J. W. DAUGHERTY

MODEL MEAT MARKET

HOW DOES YOUR LABEL READ?

A WILL that can't be broken

An EXPERT Executor without cost

A LIFE insurance policy is a will that needs no lawyer to explain and no judge to interpret. It is clear, final, unbreakable.

If, instead of being paid in a lump sum, the proceeds of your policy are left with the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, you obtain, free of cost, the most expert fiduciary service in the world for your dependants.

Your assurance estate is conserved to meet obligations not fully matured at your death; to care for your wife; and to educate your children.

The earnings and any part of the principal can be paid over at regular designated intervals as desired.

Your modest funds are merged with those of a great corporation and share in the wonderful earnings from that Company's investments.

Your affairs can't be muddled by an incompetent neighbour executor.

NO RISK - NO WORRY - NO EXPENSE

The best way to create an estate, and the best way to conserve an estate, is by life insurance.

Consult a Sun Life representative for particulars.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

Head Office - Montreal

Robin Hood FLOUR

Makes More Loaves of Better Bread!



Health Service

of the
**CANADIAN
MEDICAL ASSOCIATION**
WELL-POISED

We all admire the graceful, well-poised woman, and the man of good carriage. There is in the appearance of these individuals a look of efficiency, energy and of physical and mental alertness which we admire. The drooping round shoulders and relaxed abdomen of persons who are careless of their posture do not give the impression of the existence of those qualities of life which we know for success and happiness. We should

not judge by outside appearances, because it is quite true that appearance on occasion, are deceiving. This is not so often the case with the human body because, outwardly, it is the reflection of what we might call the true or inner man.

Right posture, good carriage, proper poise are all desirable. Their absence constitutes a serious loss to the individual. This is not merely a matter of an attractive personal appearance, but it is considered rather on the physical basis that when, for instance, the person is flat-chested, the organs of the chest—the lungs and the heart—are constricted, and the abdominal organs are forced downwards and out of place. When the internal organs of the body are forced out of their natural position, they

cannot do their work properly, and so we see that poor posture may be directly be the cause of some internal organs being displaced.

In good posture, the individual stands to his full height, head up, chin in, chest high, the lower abdomen flat and the spine straight. In sitting, the forward bend should be from the hips, the head and body should be in a straight line, with the feet resting evenly on the floor. In lying, the body is stretched out, not bent, constant lying on one side is to be avoided, a low pillow, or a pillow at all, is used.

To secure and maintain good posture, the body must be given attention. The muscles of the back and the abdominal muscles are not sufficiently used by such people as office workers, with the result they give way and the lower abdomen becomes prominent. Otherwise, in any form of game or exercise, which brings into play the muscles which are little used in our work life, is needed. Specially devised exercises to deal with particular posture defects generally give good results. Good posture is a product of good health which comes from proper care of the body.

Questions concerning Health addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto will be answered by letter. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK
By
Edson R. Waite
Shawnee, Oklahoma

That you can search the country over and you cannot find a successful manufacturer who has made a success without the aid of advertising. Successful manufacturers have us-

ed the printed page to market their products. That is why they are successful. The growth of the business concerns who are persistent advertisers is amazing.

Good advertising speaks the simplest and most understandable language. It carries its money saving message into ever home and place of business.

Advertising through the printed page does the most to bring quality merchandise before the people in a way they understand. It makes favorable impressions everywhere.

Advertising is teaching the people all over the world to understand the true worth of quality merchandise and service.

Worth while merchandise is always advertised!

WHY WE DO IT

WHY WE LOOK AROUND TO SEE IF ANYONE SAW US FALL

By Mehran K. Thomson, Ph. D.
Author of "The Springs of Human Action"

When you slipped and fell on the sidewalk what was the first thing you did? Of course you looked around to see if anyone observed you. Why? Because you were afraid if anyone saw you he might laugh, and you did not want to be laughed at. But why should anyone want to laugh at a person in distress? This is an interesting bit of human nature.

You do not laugh at a cripple or a blind man when he falls because he is already handicapped. He is humble. He makes no pretenses. He does not challenge your sense of importance. There is no satisfaction in seeing him suffer additional humiliation. It would be like hitting a fellow when he is down or when he admits he has had enough. There is no object in continuing the fight when your opponent says he's licked and admits you are the better man.

The case is quite different with a normal person who falls or who is otherwise placed in an embarrassing position, providing the injury is not serious. Usually your pride is hurt a lot more than your anatomy. When you sprawl on the ground you are not concerned that you are too stupid to stand on your feet as a human being should. And this is not the sort of advertising you would deliberately broadcast. So you pick yourself up as quickly as you can and offer a sigh of relief that no one of your acquaintances saw you fall.

Your humiliation is in direct ratio to your dignity. If you happen to be the boss in the office or shop your help will laugh all the longer and louder—at your back—because you are supposed to be a lot more dignified than any of them. They laugh when you fall because they feel superior to you, at least for the moment. They can hold their feet. You can't. That satisfies their sense of importance. It tickles their vanity. They laugh.

The successful comedies in the movies take advantage of this human trait. When anyone is placed in an awkward or embarrassing position it is always some dignity—the policeman who is kicked and knocked down, the portly society woman who has her costly robes ruined by the careless waiter spilling soup down her neck.

Since most of us take ourselves quite seriously and tote a lot of dignity about, we dislike to be humiliated. We look around to see if anyone saw us fall, because such an awkward situation calls for a laugh at our expense and we do not care to be laughed at. A laugh is like a bolt. The best place to have either is on the other fellow.

Next Week—Why We May Develop an Inferiority Complex.

THE NEW ART OF DIAMOND CUTTING

For centuries the art of diamond cutting was considered a special talent which must be developed by years of training. Today, diamonds are cut with the aid of ingenious mechanism which has greatly speeded up the work, while producing the most brilliant gems in history. The machinery which is revolutionizing the ancient art is for the most part, the creation of American ingenuity.

It no longer requires a diamond to cut a diamond. Formerly there was no way of dividing a diamond except by splitting it along the line of cleavage. Diamonds are now sawed into pieces at any desired angle. The hardest of stones are sawed by means of a very thin disk of phosphor-bronze, revolving at a very high speed. It takes a day to cut through a single carat. One worker directs a dozen such saws. It is very delicate work for a stone may be shattered and ruined if the saw strikes a flaw in the gem. The danger is anticipated by listening intently to the humming notes of the saw, which sounds a signal of danger when the flaw is approached.

Diamonds are now reduced in size by turning them in a lathe, like a piece of wood. The tool used in turning is tipped with a diamond. In this

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Make Wonderful Home Made Bread



Standard of Quality for over 50 Years

way skilled workmen can reduce the size of the stones quickly and accurately, saving the slow and laborious work of splitting and polishing followed in the past. Incidentally, the by-product or "waste" in the form of diamond chips and dust is very carefully collected.

One of the most important labor-saving devices used in diamond cutting is the mechanism which determines the angles of the facets of the gem. The diamonds cutters of the past cut the facets slowly by rubbing two diamonds together. Later the work was done by holding the stone against a rapidly revolving disk. The angle of the facet was determined by the judgment of the diamond cutter who became expert from long experience. The new tool is equipped with a dial which makes it possible to cut the facet with scientific accuracy. The diamonds cut by the new methods reveal all the latent beauties of the stone and are, doubtless, the most beautiful ever cut in the long history of the art.

THE "NE'ER DO WEE"

GETS A JOB

We all thought that the old pine flat had its fling long ago. At one time certainly it had been well dressed in its marvelous garments of pine, but precocious man had come along and stripped him bare had left him to the will of the terrible fire. Forest Fire, who had trimmed him clean year after year, until finally he gave up trying and just became a "ne'er do weel."

"It, another day another man more far-seeing than the previous came along and looked over the old pine flat. He said, "we'll clothe this ne'er do weel in respectable garb—we will dress him up in his one-time glory, and never again shall he be 'like'."

And here we see how the ne'er do weel proved what he could do in eight years when given a fighting chance. And he will go on growing forever—Forest and Outdoors

PHANTOM ESTATES STILL FLEECE THE PUBLIC

A warning to Canadians and Americans invited to speculate in "estate" claims in "the Bank of England" of "in chancery" has been issued.

These claims the warning states, "are in all cases non-existent." Despite this fact some 200 to 300 letters are received every year inquiring about these "fantastic fortunes or estates." "The warning is issued on the basis of a report sent to the American Consul General in London, Alberta Halstead. The announcement follows:—The Department of State has been informed that the vast fortunes or unclaimed estates believed to be "in chancery" or in "the Bank of England" awaiting disposition to heirs are, in fact, non-existent. Among such may be mentioned the so-called "Sir Francis Drake Estate," the "Blake Millions" the "Jensen's Estate" the "Townley Estate" the "Bradford Estate" the "Hodges Estate" and other fantastic fortunes or estates in England of which numerous credulous

persons in United States and Canada are reported to have made contributions in money to various organizations or agents, either in this country or in England in the hope of sharing in the distribution thereof. Before contributing to such schemes of finite information should be obtained by those who believed themselves to be heirs.

FICKLE MOON

The moon is kind and smiling
When we're with those we love
Warm-hearted and beguiling
She watches from above,
But to the sad beholder
Who all alone must growl
She turns a cold, cold shoulder
That even makes dogs howl!

—Clara McCreery—

FAT OR FASHIONABLE

A girl 21 years of age was admitted to a Sanatorium a few days ago. She was a member of a large family noted for their robust health and longevity. This girl was one of seven women patients all under 25 years of age who have come under the care of a chest specialist during the last three months and the medical history of one was with a few variations the medical history of them all. No fat, no sugar, no candies, (in one instance no breakfast) light lunch, and dinner consisting mostly of lettuce fruit or vegetables. This diet combined with working hard and playing hard deprived the body of all power to resist disease.

There was no energy in reserve to fight infection. A bad cold that would not be shaken off a nasty little cough especially first thing in the morning, a marked lack of energy accompanied with an irritable temper and the infection getting every encouragement developed into active disease. A young life crippled and sorrow and worry turn companions of prolonged sickness brought to the home and all because my young lady must be fashionably thin. And yet woman believes herself an intelligent thinking being!

Literature on foods and food values can be had free from The Canadian Red Cross Society 407 Civic Block Edmonton.

Here and There

447
Born on Canadian Pacific Railway flyer "The Dominion," near Kansas, British Columbia, recently, a child has been christened Christina Patricia Rosalind, the names being arranged to make the initials "C.P.R." in honor of her birth on the railway. Little Miss C.P.R. is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Peterson, of North Vancouver, B.C.

"The biggest and most brilliant season of winter sports in the history of Quebec City," is the description of the forthcoming festivities at the Ancient Capital reserved at general tourist headquarters of the Canadian Pacific recently. The season which is now open will include four high lights: the Peté de Nuit, January 20; the Ice Pageant, February 12-13; the International Dog Sled Derby of 120 miles, February 20-22; and the Masquerade Ball at the Chateau Frontenac, February 21.

E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, recently presented the Dominion Open Revolver Championship trophy and medals to C.P.R. police team No. 1 of Ontario, which defeated the Lethbridge team of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in the finals with a score of 1412 out of a possible 1600. Members of the winning team are Constables Prendergast, Gyves, Thomson and MacDonald and Investigator O'Brien.

Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Japan, largest and finest ship on the Pacific coast, was launched from the yards at Glasgow December 17 and will be in service from Vancouver early in the New Year. Well on the way to launching is the 40,000-ton albatross, the Empress of Britain, destined to revolutionize Atlantic travel to and from Canada to Europe with a scheduled time of five days from continent to continent.

Ski-ing over two hundred miles of snow-blanketed wilds and scaling five passes of which three have an altitude of over 5,000 feet, six intrepid skiers of the Jasper Park Ski Club will in January make the trip from Jasper Park to Banff to attend the annual winter sports carnival that opens in February.

New Brunswick's field crops for 1929 have an estimated value of \$25,722,000 as compared with \$18,275,000 for 1928 and \$18,412,000 for 1927, according to reports from the Dominion Bureau of Statistics just issued.

Over \$150,000 was mailed recently as final payments to members of the coarse grain pools of Manitoba and Saskatchewan on the 1928 crops of oats, barley, flax and rye. This brings total payments to provincial pools by the Central Selling Agency to 614c per bushel on oats; 69c per bushel on barley; 22.50c per bushel on flax; and 34c per bushel on rye.

Manitoba's success at the Royal Winter Fair, Toronto, recently, is described by Premier Bracken as "the most remarkable ever achieved by the province." Both in number and variety of championships and other winnings the records of past years have been far eclipsed.

ELLA'S BARBER SHOP & BEAUTY PARLOR

Clean Comfortable Service

LADIES' AND
CHILDREN'S WORK
A SPECIALTY

ELLA HENDERSON
Phone 134 Main St.

HOTELS

Edmonton's Two Central Hotels
Sited on Street Car Lines to all parts of the City, these Hotels are ideally convenient for shopping trips.

Courteous Service Reasonable Rates
The "Yale" is being completely renovated and re-furnished.
Robt. McDonald, Proprietor
101st Street & Jasper

SELKIRK & YALE

19013 Jasper Avenue

Hall To Rent

For Lodge Meetings, Social Gatherings, Etc

The new I.O.O.F. Hall is available for rental on Moderate Terms every convenience; well lighted and heated—Apply Star Office for prices and terms

Wainwright Gas Co.

are now occupying their New Location
The office is now situated in the Snyder Block, adjoining the Dickson Law Office, Main Street.

For Complaints—Phone 13

P. GRAHAM, local manager

ANNOUNCEMENT

I am now open for orders for all classes of

Jobbing Tinsmith Work, Soldering & ALL KINDS OF REPAIRS

PRICES REASONABLE PROMPT SERVICE

R. B. Cameron

Call 70 or 169
WAINWRIGHT ALTA

Rates \$1.00 up Phone 6101

Royal George Hotel

101st Street
(Near Union Depot)
EDMONTON

FIVE STORIES OF SOLID COMFORT
The Home of Service and Comfort

FIRST CLASS CAFE
Free Bus to and from all trains

R. E. NOBLE Manager

WELL DRILLING

WE ARE COMPLETELY EQUIPPED TO DRILL FOR WATER TO PRACTICALLY ANY DEPTH AND OUR RECORD IN THIS DISTRICT STANDS UNSURPASSED FOR SUCCESSFUL DRILLING OF DEEP WELLS

Oilfield Work A Specialty

PRICES AND TERMS FROM

Guthrie Bros.

WAINWRIGHT

ALBERTA



"Look at The Label"

MAKE IT A POINT TO LOOK AT THE LABEL ON YOUR NEWSPAPER EVERY WEEK WHEN YOU GET IT. THE DATE PRINTED AFTER YOUR NAME IS THE TIME WHEN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE AND SHOULD BE PAID PROMPTLY.

PROMPTNESS IN MEETING THE SMALL SUMS OF A SUBSCRIPTION PAYMENT SAVES THE PUBLISHER MUCH REPETITION OF DETAIL BOOKKEEPING AND THE SUBSCRIBER THE ANNOYANCE OF BEING DUNNED FOR A LITTLE ACCOUNT

WILL YOU MAKE IT A POINT TO WATCH THE LABEL ON YOUR STAR EACH WEEK AND NOTIFY US WHEN PAYING AS TO YOUR PLEASURE FOR THE COMING YEAR. THANK YOU.

The Wainwright Star

FARMER'S PLEASE NOTE

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A BIG SHIPMENT

Antiseptic Healing Powder
Dr. Hess's Poultry Tonic
Chicken Louse Killer
Chicken Pan-a-min
Poultry Tablets
Chick Tablets

IF YOUR HENS ARE NOT LAYING GIVE PAN-A-MIN AT
 ONCE. EGGS ARE WORTH REAL MONEY.

STANDARD PHARMACY

NYAL SERVICE STORE

MAIN STREET PHONE 38 VAINWRIGHT

Churches
& Lodges

United Church of Canada

Uniting The Presbyterian Church in
 Canada, The Methodist Church, and
 The Congregational Churches of
 Canada)

Rev. N. W. Whitmore, Pastor

SERVICES NEXT SUNDAY
 11 a.m.—Morning Service
 Subject—"The cult of quietness"
 The C. G. L. E. girls' choir will as-
 sist at this service.
 12 noon—Sunday School
 3 p.m.—Greenfields
 7.30—Evening Service
 Subject—"The battle of life"; a
 message for young people.
 Solo—"The prayer perfect" (Sten-
 son)—Mr. W. Huntingford.
 Anthem—"Jesus, Saviour, pilot
 me"—(Adams)—The Choir.

St. Luke's Church

Rev. Father Murphy, Pastor

SERVICES, SUNDAY, NEXT
 9 a.m.—Passion Week
 11 a.m.—Wainwright
 7.30 p.m.—Benediction of the
 Blessed Sacrament

The Presbyterian Church
in CanadaSt. Andrew's, Wainwright
Rev. W. S. Brooker, Pastor

Sundays
 11 a.m.—Divine Service
 12 noon—Sunday School
 7.30 p.m.—Divine Service
 Rev. F. D. Roxburgh, M.A., of Ed-
 monton, will preach at both morning
 and evening services on Sunday
 next.

Baptisms are held on the first Sun-
 day of each month at the morning ser-
 vice. The Lord's Supper is celebrated
 the first Sunday in January, April,
 July and October.

ALL ARE WELCOME

WAINWRIGHT LODGE
NO. 45 I.O.O.F.

Meets every Monday night at 8 p.m.
 in the I.O.O.F. Hall, Third Avenue.
 Visiting brethren always welcome

M. MELVIN, N.G.
W. HUNTINGFORD, R.S.
F. MORRIS, F.S.UMISK ENCAMPMENT NO. 4
I.O.O.F.

Meets in the I.O.O.F. Hall, Third
 Avenue Wainwright on the Second
 and Fourth Thursday of every month
 at eight p.m.
 Visiting and Travelling Patriarchs
 always welcome.

P. PERRY, C.P.
R. DUNSMORE, R.S.ADELINE REBEKAH LODGE
I.O.O.F.

Meets every First and Third Thurs-
 day of the month in I.O.O.F. Hall.
 Visiting members always welcome.

Mrs. F. Crowe, N.G.
Miss M. E. Fish, R.S.
Mrs. W. Carvell, F.S.JOHN L'S
COLUMN

(By "Himself")

SPECIAL NOTICE TO MY DEAR
READERS OF THIS
COLUMN

You remember last week we prom-
 ised you a blow-to-blow account of
 the Bruncker-Thompson and Madkins
 League events, Well, folks, Ireland
 and England came to blows. We and
 the editor had different ideas on how
 to report these events. We were there
 at the weddings and after wanted to
 write an account as 'weas and we did
 it—well W. H.'s the boss and he
 gave us the very dickens 'cause we
 wouldn't color it up and tell you a lot
 of fiction. We told him we wouldn't
 do this unless he raised our wages.
 Look below. You don't see any ac-
 count of the weddings, do you? Well
 we didn't get our raise, and you don't
 get the true story of what happen-
 ed those two days. Doggone these
 copywriters, editors, publishers, etc.,
 who won't print the truth. Course we
 guess Walter's got to watch his cir-
 culation. So we'll have to wear dark
 glasses at the next event, and not
 see all the sights! Sorry, for your sake
 dear reader!

THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW

Why doesn't the Provincial Conser-
 vative party take in the Farmer ap-
 peal in the name of their Alberta as-
 sociation? Since many of them have
 farmed, pretended to, why don't
 they call their association the Alberta
 Farmer-Liberal-Conservative Assoc-
 iation? Then they'd have all three
 party names in use for their next
 provincial appeal to the voters; and
 maybe catch them all! maybe!

Last week's daily papers in big
 headlines gave details of the Alberta
 Liberal-Conservative Association meet-
 ing in Calgary. We never did know
 the party of which R. B. Bennett is
 leader ever had any Liberal ideas,
 policies or programs. Seems like this
 could be termed gross misuse of the
 word "Liberal" in political sense, es-
 pecially to the dyed-in-the-wool Grits.
 But we don't blame R. B. for try-
 ing to kid the voters into thinking
 his party's ideas are becoming so lib-
 eral as to us the name "Liberal" is a
 wonder to me however that they did not
 incorporate the name "Farmer" into
 their association title especially since
 we are the proud possessors of the
 finest Farmer provincial government
 in the Dominion since Confederation
 under the wise leadership of our pre-
 mier, Mr. Brownlee, and his cabinet.
 Our Alberta Farmer party have real
 liberal, progressive ideas and have
 set a pace and policy to be envied
 by the two old parties in Alberta gov-
 ernment. Get that to the full!

With regret we learned of the ill-
 ness of our friend and booster, Sam
 Blair, of the firm of Blair and Stev-
 ens. Only last issue we mentioned in
 this column how healthy and happy
 Sam looked and now he's fighting for
 his life in a Winnipeg hospital and his
 pal Frank is there at his bedside.
 If you ever pray, Mr. and Mrs. Wain-
 wright, pray that Sam is restored to
 health so he may carry on with his
 work and live to a ripe old age. Few
 if any have tried harder to make your
 district a prosperous district through
 the development of your oil resources
 and supplying all-year employment
 and payrolls.

The next time some of the old-
 timers tell us it's going to get a lot
 colder, we'll be tempted to call them
 —(well, let it go!) No human
 should be subjected to the mental
 agony of looking for the red to go any
 lower in the thermometer than it's
 been this last week. About 50 below
 is J. L.'s stay-at-home-and-cover-up
 dish. You bet!

The most dreaded tune in Calgary
 these days is "The Prisoner's Song"

If you walk into a broker's office
 whistling that song you're inviting
 murder, as many of the successful
 brokers are looking to see just how
 clean their buckets are in their stock
 shops.

The move of the Attorney Gen-
 eral in calling the hands of the boys
 who've been selling shares in a feath-
 er in the cap of our provincial gov-
 ernment, and believe me Mr. Brown-
 lee has gained many admirers be-
 cause his cabinet has taken the lead.
 You know, down east, westerners and
 their government are considered to
 be more or less "hicks" This advance
 move by our government will show
 Ontario that the people of Alberta
 possess a government "of, by and for
 the people"

I understand that the C.N. recrea-
 tion league is going to put over a res-
 toration of the old station. We sure
 hope they do it in true Wainwright
 style and we have confidence that
 they will.

Jack W. Daugherty of Model Meat
 Market fame has gone across the
 street to moving the axe and knife in
 a safe way at the Safeway Store.
 Jack won't be able to take a cut at
 his fingers now as the store will no
 doubt teach him the safe way to cut
 meats, prices and what have you.

When you go into the Safeway
 Store you'll see two kinds of peaches.
 One in the form of peaches in the
 can go eat, the other in the person of
 our sweet town girl, Melba Cruise.
 Hope you'll like your new surround-
 ings, Melba!

Did you ever stop to think Mr. Mer-
 chant and fellow townsmen of what
 the observer says of the resemblance
 of the chain stores to the Jew. Now
 listen. They say a few of any ac-
 count never lives in a town that is
 not prosperous and progressive and
 has not the promise of growing! And
 don't kid yourselves, the brains be-
 hind the chain stores do not put their
 investments in localities that are not
 going to grow and grow fast. See the
 expensive, choice locations they have
 in the busy centers and the lack of
 chain stores in the "deep hollow"
 communities. One thing we will bet
 that when the Safeway official pick-
 ed Wainwright for a store center, he
 submitted in his report to his direc-
 tors two things: One, that Wainwright
 people are alive and live as we should
 in a broad way, and secondly, that
 Wainwright possesses the earmarks
 of a city in the making. Looks good
 for our town and folks, boys. We
 hope next year that that official's re-
 port will show his judgment was
 right, and we again predict the live,
 wide-awake merchant who comes in
 to competition with this store will
 not show less receipts than in 1929
 when everybody was happy under the
 crop conditions.

Chain stores signify progress.
 Wainwright's a progressive town.

JOHN L.

PROVINCE WILLING TO
AID COAL INDUSTRY

GARLAND SAYS APPRECIATION
 IS LACKING FROM COAL-
 MINE OPERATORS

DRUMHELLER—E. J. Garland
 M.P., in addressing the Drumheller
 Board of Trade stated that the provin-
 cial government was willing to
 spend dollar for dollar with the coal
 operators in advertising in the Ont-
 ario coal market. However it ap-
 pears fear of the companies show lit-
 tle appreciation of this offer to co-
 operate with the government. He was
 skeptical about any future trial pe-
 riods if increased shipments were not
 made this season. He also ridiculed
 the methods of the several Alberta
 coal salesmen in Ontario saying that
 came of these gentlemen were de-
 mouncing certain brands of Alberta
 coal and praising others sky-high
 with the result Ontario coal consum-
 ers are up in the air regarding quality
 of the Alberta products.
 He further stated the coal produc-
 tion in Alberta shows a decrease this
 year which could be attributed to the
 1929 short crop. He emphasized the
 need for whole-hearted co-operation
 among the Alberta coal operators
 saying this would do a world of good
 to enhance the Ontario market. Pre-
 vious to low freight rates going into
 effect much was done to establish an
 eastern Canadian market, but since
 these rates were established not so
 much action was evidenced.

*** Your plate glass windows cost a
 lot of money, and are a great adver-
 tising asset for your business. In new
 buildings, from settling, swelling
 shames, pressure or strain, and many
 other causes, they are liable to crack.
 We insure against this; and in case
 of the slightest crack we replace the
 whole pane at no expense or trouble
 to you. Let us quote you rates on
 plate glass insurance the low price
 will surprise you. Joe Welch, phone
 57.

SAFEWAY STORES

DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE

We Appreciate
Your Approval

We are particularly appreciative of the re-
 ception accorded our new store in Wain-
 wright. The large crowds that attended
 the two-day opening made it impossible
 to serve our patrons in the usually effi-
 cient Safeway manner. The demand for mer-
 chandise was so great that in some instan-
 ces we simply could not replenish the ex-
 hausted stocks fast enough, consequently

disappointing a few of our patrons. If you
 were one of those unable to attend the
 opening, remember this store is here per-
 manently offering you every advantage
 and economy to be found anywhere, and
 many that cannot be found elsewhere; to
 say nothing of the delight and satisfaction
 you will get out of shopping in a store
 like this.

Specials for Saturday, January 25th

Nabob Coffee

In vacuum sealed tins.

Lb . . . 52c

Nestles Milk

The best canned milk we can buy, tall cans

3 for . . . 38c

Comb Honey

"Health from the fields of Clover"

Carton . . . 30c

Pineapple

Sliced in syrup, No. 2 tins

3 tins . . . 32c

Maple Syrup

Fine eating with the hot cakes
these cold mornings. No. 5 tins

Each . . . \$1.45

Peaches

Sliced, in syrup, No. 2 tins

2 for . . . 45c

Free Delivery

All orders over \$3.00 (groceries,
 meats, etc.) 10.30 a.m. and 4.30 p.m.
 Smaller orders 10c delivery charge.

Shelled W'nuts

Halves, fresh and clean

Lb . . . 42c

Business Hours

Store opens at 8.30 a.m., closes at 6
 p.m. Open Saturday nights until 10
 p.m.

Grape Fruit

Large size, Texas, bursting
with juice of fine flavor

3 for . . . 31c

Onions

Dry, firm stock

6 lbs. . . 16c

Celery

Crisp and fresh

Lb . . . 12c

Lemons

Good size and juicy. Extra
value.

Doz. . . 49c

Fresh Milk

Quarts . . . 12c

Pints . . . 7c

Beans

Small white, they help out with
potatoes so scarce

5 lbs. . . 40c

Cream

Pints . . . 30c

Halves . . . 15c

Graham Biscuits

Fine for pies and all baking 4 lb pkgs

Pkg . . . 49c

Sweet Potatoes

Smooth skin and even size.

2 lbs. . . 23c

Seedless Raisins

Family size, large

Pkg . . . 41c

Quality Meats - - Unusual Values

Lamb Shoulder
Roasts

Young local lambs of excellent quality.

Lb . . . 21c

Picnic Hams

Mild cure and delicious. Very special.

Lb . . . 19c

Steaks

Sirloin or T-Bone. Guaranteed tender and
juicy.

Lb . . . 25c

Fish

Select. White Fish

Lb . . . 14c

Pork Shoulder
Roasts

Choice quality Alberta grain fed hogs

Lb . . . 19c

Hamburger

Excellent quality

2 lbs. . . 25c

Pork Sausage

Delicious Home-made. Very special

Lb . . . 15c

Safeway Stores Limited

REPAIRS

ARE WHAT YOU SHOULD BE WORKING ON NOW!

There is no doubt that you will find lots of little things around your machinery which are in need of fixing and seeing that we have the best Smith in town drop these in to us and we will put things to rights.

No matter what machine it is; or what is the matter with it, we can make it as good as new so far as productive results are concerned.

DISC SHARPENING, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
HARROW TEETH SHARPENED, ETC.

TORY'S BLACKSMITH SHOP

INSURANCE

FIRE SICKNESS LIFE

REAL ESTATE OIL LEASES

HOUSE ON 7th AVENUE \$1500.00
HOUSE ON 2nd AVENUE \$1600.00
1/4 SECTION IN GILT EDGE DISTRICT. SNAP FOR QUICK SALE.

WAINWRIGHT AGENCIES

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE PHONE 47

WE ARE STILL SELLING

C. P. R. & H. B. LANDS

Agent for—

**Taylor Hollow Wall
Cement Buildings
Get Your Permits For
Early Spring Work**

Wainwright Realty Co.

WAINWRIGHT ALBERTA

ALMA MEAT MARKET

99 — PHONE — 99

B-S-NESS

WITH "U" AND "I" LEFT OUT
DOESN'T LOOK JUST RIGHT, DOES IT?

It takes "U" and "I" to make a trade. That's why they put "US" in BUSINESS. For BUSINESS is trading—trading our merchandise and good service for your cash.

No business not even ours can succeed without "U"—Realizing this we always consider "U" first. Our aim is to please "U" in every transaction with the HIGHEST QUALITY OF MEATS and the BEST OF GOOD SERVICE. We need "U" and "U" need "US".

99 — PHONE — 99

ALMA MEAT MARKET

The Branahan Case

(Continued from page 2)

Ed Frailey, although apparently he was offering no resistance whatever, but Ed loved show and demonstration, so he made the most of the situation. After slamming the prisoner down into a chair immediately before Howkers desk Frailey looked about at his brother officers with an expression of triumph on his face. It was evident that he felt about this thing as though for what, no one present seemed to know.

Nick Parrot, a wiry, youthful man, with small pointed ears, and a criminal face, leered when Howker's eyes rested on him. He pulled at the lapel of his ragged coat, nervously as he made an obvious effort to steady himself. As though extremely conscious of his presence, his hand felt now and then of a huge red lump on his left cheekbone. The area around his eye was discolored and swollen. Nick twisted in his seat as if making an effort to feel at ease.

'How long you been out of the pen Nick?' Howker's tone was conversational, casual.

'Last week,' Nick grinned, displaying white even teeth. After ten days ago Mr. Howker.

'Where'd you get the bad eye?' 'Bumped into a door at home. His reply was immediate as though the question had been anticipated. 'It was dark and I did not know the door was shut—'

'You're lying!' Ed Frailey jumped from his seat and advanced toward the prisoner, his fists clenched. 'Tell me what you told me.'

Nick Parrot did not flinch. Rather he showed his teeth like a trapped rat. One of the detectives pulled Frailey back into his chair.

'Well, what of it?' Parrot felt tenderly of the injured member. 'It don't hurt nothing on me, does it? Branahan gave it to me. He turned to Frailey. What of it? I met him on the street yesterday afternoon for the first time since I been out of the pen and he walked right up to me and asked me what I meant by what I said in the courtroom that day about framin' me. Before I could say a word he took his fist and knuckled me down.'

'Another lie!' declared Frailey vehemently. 'But that's the story you told me first. As a matter of fact, you got that one in the alley last night, didn't you?'

'I did not. I wasn't ever there.' 'You told me five minutes ago you were!' Frailey could not contain himself now. He arose from his chair again.

'Sure I did,' retorted the other with a snarl. 'Because you were twisting my arm that's why. But I wasn't there just the same.'

The men in the room exchanged glances. The chief shuffled his feet on the floor with obvious impotence. 'You ran away and hid yourself although you hadn't done anything wrong and though you didn't know that anything had happened.' The chief boomed. 'You expect us to believe that?'

Parrot grinned sardonically, boldly but his trembling hands betrayed him.

'I don't care what you believe, you ain't got nothin' on me,' His hard eyes narrowed and his chin shot out pugnaciously. 'I know why I was brought here and I ain't surprised either. You think I bumped Branahan off. Well, I didn't do it. You are all barkin' up the wrong tree. Not that I'm sorry he is gone. But I didn't do it.'

'Where's your necktie? Howker's face was grave now. His voice came in a low growl.

Nick put his hand to his tieless collar with apparent apprehension. It was obvious that he was considerably surprised. The room was wrapped in deathlike silence as the man waited for his answer. Then a grin, mirthless and affected came to Nick's tight lips.

'I didn't put it on to-night,' he finally said weakly.

'That's your story?' Howker produced the tie he had found in the alley.

'No. A sudden dogged expression came to the other face.

Brananadew entered the room and laid the revolver, still wrapped in the handkerchief, on Howker's desk.

'Framin' you over it,' he whispered in Dan's ear. He says there ain't any fingerprints on it, that he's been wiped off. The coroner got the bullet that killed the lieutenant and Framan says it came out of this gun. Turpin and Finnegan are outside if you want to see them. He leaned a little closer. 'And listen, storyman. This kid, Nick Parrot, sitting here is the same guy that came in the office last night about ten o'clock looking for Branahan. I told him he'd gone to the theatre and so he went out again.'

Beyond a denial that he had ever seen the revolver before, Nick Parrot refused to talk further. After he had been led away to a cell and placed under a charge of investigation.

Howker stepped into the outer office for a few words with Turpin and Finnegan. He wanted little time with them though it was obvious that their stories interested him greatly. They had gone to the delight that night to see a musical comedy.

With the exception of the chief the crowd had dispersed when Howker re-entered the office.

'Did you ever hear of Wolf Branahan going to the theatre before, Chief?' he enquired casually.

'There's something strange about that.' The chiefs brows knitted. 'I've heard him say several times that it was foolishness and a waste of money. He never went as far as I know of course, it has nothing to do with the murder.'

Howker grunted but he held his peace. He watched the chief leave the office and shut the door behind him. Then his glance rested upon the revolver lying upon his desk, with the piece of newspaper he had found in the alley beside it.

'No prints?' he murmured to himself. 'Wiped off, eh? Just as I feared.'

He fingered the scrap of newspaper idly for a moment, then holding it in the palm of his hand he held the gun by the barrel with his right. The handle of the weapon fitted perfectly in the hollow formed by the creases in the piece of paper. It made an effective shield. He placed the revolver in his pocket, wiped off before.

'What, eh? All figured out ahead of time, eh?'

Within the next two hours Dan Howker had forged two more lines in the chain that was rapidly closing about Nick Parrot. First, he found a witness who positively identified Nick Parrot as a man he had seen running out of the alley behind Branahan's home shortly after midnight. In his excitement Nick had almost run in front of the witness's car as he was driving home. The witness had heard the shot but thought at the time it was an automobile backfire. He later informed headquarters when he learned a murder had been committed and positively identified Nick as the man he had seen. In the second place, Howker discovered a witness one of Branahan's neighbors who identified Nick as a man he had seen loitering and walking about before Branahan's home for an hour before the crime was committed.

From Branahan's desk at headquarters Howker gleaned an interesting bit of information. He discovered from a note on the desk that Branahan had arrested Bobby Parrot, Nick's young brother, the day before and held him on a formal charge for investigation. Howker studied over this deeply. He knew the Parrot family as well as his history. And Nick was very fond of his little brother. Another link in Nick Parrot's chain.

Fifteen minutes later Howker appeared at the house where Lieutenant Branahan had rented a room. After apologizing to the landlady for calling at such a late hour, and displaying his badge he was permitted to examine Branahan's room.

It was a typical bachelor's room but neat and clean. Evidences of the landlady's industry were apparent everywhere. The rug on the floor was bright and spotted. The lace curtains the bed linen and the bureau scarf were freshly ironed. Yet it was apparent that Branahan, removed from his untidiness, had been in the room since it had been straightened up. A pair of muddy boots was in the middle of the floor, a crumpled shirt was on a chair and other articles of clothing were scattered around.

Howker's dull eyes studied the room minutely for a few minutes then he picked up one of the muddy shoes. His eyes lighted with elation as he procured a piece of paper from the bottom of one of the bureau drawers and carefully wrapped the shoe.

'So Nick Parrot hid himself, eh?' Standing in the middle of the room he rubbed his hands together with satisfaction.

'Fine, Dan, fine,' he complimented himself. Fumbling through his pocket

for a moment he produced the necktie he had found in the dead man's hand. Holding the tie directly under the electric light his eyes fixed themselves upon the seam at the back of the tie where it had parted.

Satisfied now with renewed enthusiasm he dropped to his knees on the floor. For all of ten minutes he searched diligently his eyes close to the rug, his spectacles on his nose. Then with a grunt of satisfaction he picked up two tiny pieces of thread from the floor and placed them in his wallet.

'Nick Parrot has more imagination than I gave him credit for.'

Down was just beginning to rise as he left the house and walked down the street to the nearest taxicab stand. He was elated now, yet there was a grim light in his eye as he whisked off to the home of the coroner. A short conference there and he was on his way to the home of the police surgeon. Fifteen minutes later he suddenly appeared at headquarters. A newspaper reporter stopped him as he passed through the corridor but Howker brushed him aside and passed into the chiefs office. Once there he threw himself into a chair before his superior and reached for the morning paper lying on the desk. The headlines screamed at him.

'WOLF BRANAHAN MURDERED'

Police Believe Revenge Was Motive

'Wolf' Branahan, for many years Detective Lieutenant in charge of the Homicide Squad, was murdered about midnight last night in an alley behind his home by an unknown assassin. Always a picture esque figure in the local police department, Lieutenant Branahan was decorated several times by the local newspapers and civic organizations for bravery and efficiency in the line of duty. It is generally known that his life has been threatened several times by criminals, and for this reason the police have sent out a dragnet for the purpose of rounding up the criminal element in the city for questioning. Detective Branahan's well-known courage remained with him to the last for in his right hand the police found a necktie which he had torn from the neck of his assassin. Police regard the necktie as an important clue and hope through it to apprehend the criminal.

Howker tossed the paper back on the desk without finishing the article. 'There's the answer Chief,' he said pointing to the headlines with a stub by finger. 'Even in death Wolf Branahan is a hero. He always said that if anything happened to him he would leave a clue behind him. Well he did lots of 'em.'

A knock came on the door and Ed Frailey entered plainly excited.

'Nick Parrot's confessed, he said bluntly. 'He says he waited in the alley and shot him. He says the tie belongs to him also the gun. He's going to make a written statement for us.'

Chief Gran smiled his entire satis

faction while Frailey fairly pranced about the room in exultation. Dan Howker however, exhibited no enthusiasm.

'What did you do Frailey? Give him the works? There was mild contempt in Dan's tone as he asked the question. 'Arm twisting and all that sort of thing?'

Frailey grinned but a little dubious.

'The old third degree eh? The old Branahan strong arm stuff eh? The fat man's voice was heavy with sarcasm now. 'Well you better leave Nick Parrot alone before you make a laughing stock of the department.'

The Chief stared bewilderedly at Frailey and then Howker. Dan fumbled about in his capacious pockets.

'Nick Parrot had good reasons to be in the alley last night,' he said in his languid manner. 'Branahan arrested his kid brother yesterday and Nick came down to headquarters here last night to talk to him about it. Branadew told him that Branahan had gone to the theatre. So Nick went up to his house and waited for him to come home. About twelve o'clock he saw Branahan drive his car in the alley and being afraid he'd go into the house by the back way he walked up the alley. Then he heard some loud talking and a shot and he ran out of the alley because he knew I would look him for him to be seen there under the circumstances. Besides he knew Branahan had it in for him anyway and that he couldn't hesitate to get even if he could.'

This explanation was greeted with a profound silence. The chiefs face was immobile, while Frailey apparently had difficulty in believing his ears.

'Now, the old lady who was sitting by the window last night,' continued Howker, imperturbably, 'admits that'

she only heard Branahan's voice in the alley, though she heard Nick Parrot run away after the shot. Further more, the police surgeon tells me that Branahan visited him yesterday and while the doctor refuses to tell what Branahan's trouble was he says that Branahan lived he would have been a doomed man with nothing before him but a couple of months of intense suffering. He was going to recommend him today for retirement because of physical disability. And don't forget that Branahan was a bachelor with no relatives to take care of him in his illness.

'Besides that it is interesting to know that the coroner says that the bullet entered Branahan's left side near the heart and traveled upward to the shoulder. Therefore, a man to have delivered such a shot must have been lying on the ground.' He hesitated. Or else— He lighted his cigar.

'Here's the answer to the whole problem,' he said earnestly, as he produced from his pocket the necktie he had taken from Branahan's hand. 'This tie was not torn from the murderer's neck. It was torn apart in Branahan's room while he was dressing to go to the theatre with Turpin and Finnegan. He had it in his pocket when he was sitting in the theatre with them. He first tied the four-in-hand, then he put his foot in the hoop and tore the tie apart that way.'

Producing the muddy shoe he had found in Branahan's room Dan unwrapped it and laid it on the desk. He wore these shoes yesterday and there are particles of dried mud still clinging to this tie that match the mud on this shoe. When he dressed to go to the theatre he changed his

(Continued on page 7)

BUY NEW FURNITURE FOR HOMEY HOMES

WE HAVE JUST THE THING NEEDED TO FILL UP THAT BARE CORNER OR TO FURNISH THAT SPARE ROOM. ALL THE LATEST DESIGNS AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

BRIDGE LAMPS

IN A VARIETY OF PRETTY STYLES & COLORS. JUST THE THING FOR THAT NEXT PARTY

McLeod & Son

THE FURNITURE MEN

MAIN STREET PHONE 14

Served by the glass or bottle at hotels—Sold by the case or barrel from our Warehouses.

Properly Brewed BEER A HEALTHFUL FOOD

Products of

The Brewing Industry of Alberta

are fully fermented and aged for months before they reach the public.

Sole Agents for the Alberta Brewing Industry

DISTRIBUTORS LTD.

NEAREST WAREHOUSE

VEGREVILLE

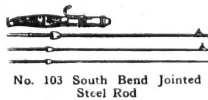
Beer Parlors supply in a legitimate way, the demand for a mild alcoholic beverage.

Fishing Tackle Given Free!

The Oldest Magazine Devoted to Fishing, Hunting and Camping



Profusely Illustrated With Photos True to Life



No. 103 South Bend Jointed Steel Rod

Its patented locking joints make it possible to quickly assemble the Rod. Has substantial handle with solid cork grip. Packed in partitioned canvas bag. Comes in sizes, 3, 3 1/2, 4, 4 1/2, 5, 5 1/2 ft. When ordering state No. 103 and length of Rod desired. Given free for four yearly subscriptions at \$2.50 each.



No. 4525 Pflueger Luminous Big Minnow. Equally effective for day or night fishing. Two of these given for sending one yearly subscription to Forest and Stream at \$2.50.



South Bend Wheel Oreno rides high on surface. Given as reward for sending \$2.50 for one new subscription to Forest and Stream. The Wheel-Oreno measures 3 1/2 inches in length—3 inches wide.

Send all Remittances to the Publishers Forest & Stream, 80 Lafayette St., New York, N. Y. When Ordering State Number or Name of Article Desired



NEW FULL FASHIONED
PURE THREAD

SILK HOSIERY

THESE BEAUTIFUL HOSE
ARE SHEER & SERVICE-
ABLE AND ARE FULL FASH-
IONED WITH POINTED OR
PLAIN HEEL

In smart colors of

Rose Nude Flesh Mystery
Prude, Atmosphere,
Pearl Blush

Sizes 8½ to 10 \$1.50

WEAR THE FAMOUS BONELESS LOVERS FORM CORSET

WITH BRASSIERE TOP

BEAUTY—STYLE—FREEDOM

Lovers-Form is the original and only recognized boneless corset. Takes years off your figure and gives pleasing proportionate lines to bust, waist and hips, sizes 32 to 44 in stock. Priced \$4.95 and up according to size and quality. LOVERS-FORM CORSETS ARE RENEWABLE AT A SMALL COST

MERCURY FINE

JUNIOR HOSIERY

FOR KIDDIES, MADE FROM FINE QUALITY YARNS, IN 1 & 1½ IN. COLORS, ALMOND, D ESERT, BLACK, WHITE IN ALL SIZES. PRICED 40¢ and up

A. C. ARMSTRONG, Ltd.

DEPARTMENTAL STORE

PHONE—16—PHONE

CORNER SECOND AVENUE AND MAIN STREET

THE CASH & CARRY Grocery Store

We Are Closing Out Our Stock Of
School Supplies And To Clear
Our Stock We Offer The
Following Bargains.

50c INK EXERCISE BOOKS, 44 pages choice paper, 7 for 25¢

10c INK EXERCISE BOOKS, 4 for 25¢; 20c size 2 for 25¢

BLANCHED SALTED PEANUTS, regular 50c per pound on sale at per pound. 34¢

CHOCOLATES, assorted flavors choice fresh goods regular 50c lb on sale 2 lbs for 59¢

APPLES. We have about 100 cases of wrapped apples in splendid condition at per case \$2.50

These Goods On Sale The
Balance Of This Month.

CIGARS, TOBACCOS, PIPES, & CONFECTIONERY.

FRED GORDON

THE CASH & CARRY STORE

SECOND AVENUE

NOW IS THE TIME TO

Remodel

THE INTERIOR OF

Your House

TO REPAINT AND KALSOMINE IT YOU WILL FIND

EVERYTHING U NEED

FOR THIS WORK AT THE

Atlas Lumber Co.

Homey Homes

Black Diamond Coal

BAPCO PURE PAINT

J. WELCH, Agent

PHONES 57 or 93

THE STAR HAS LEARNED THAT--

BORN—To Mr and Mrs Charles
Hors, of Wainwright, on January
17th a boy.

BORN—To Mr and Mrs M. Melvin
at the Wainwright municipal hos-
pital on January 18th, a girl

BORN—To Mr and Mrs Howard
Pigeon at the Wainwright municipal
hospital on January 19th a boy

BORN—To Mr and Mrs T. Nicholas
at the Wainwright municipal hos-
pital on January 20th, a girl

We are indeed sorry to learn that
Mr J. Sutherland is very ill at the hos-
pital with a severe attack of pneu-
monia. In addition to the hospital
staff a special nurse is on his case,
also, and we are hoping that his re-
covery will be rapid.

Abraham Lincoln, war president
of the U.S.A. once wrote:—"If we
buy goods outside our own town, we
have the goods, they have the money
if we buy goods within our town, we
have the goods and the money here
too." Get your lumber and build-
ing supplies from the Atlas yard.
It'll come cheaper anyway.

Mr N. Ricker our gen'l flour own-
er is away this week doing his jury
duties in the city.

Attention is called to the notice
by the Elks lodge in this issue regard-
ing their meeting for the election of
officers.

We are glad to know that Mrs
Frank Fish who has been on the sick
list is now some better.

Quite a large gathering of the craft,
were in attendance at the County
Meeting of the L.O.L. in the Masonic
hall on Monday last.

It is pleasing to note that Mrs G.
Steel who has been on the sick list
for a long time is now nicely recov-
ered and is around again.

Sympathies are expressed with Mr
Arthur Gullickson who is suffering
from dental troubles and is confined
to the house therefrom.

YOU should certainly save the
date—FEBRUARY 14th—for the
big doings in the theatre which will
be under the auspices of the Wain-
wright Agricultural society. There'll
be a grand time for everybody, and
of course supper will be served.

*** We read awhile ago that Presi-
dent Hoover gave orders to make
Washington bone dry; we wonder if
that is why the White House caught
on fire. And now, while we are talk-
ing about fires a farmer was burn-
ing his straw stack and a rabbit ran
out therefrom with his fur alight. It
ran under the barn which was also
burned down. There are many other
causes of fire but only one sure pro-
tection. Get an insurance policy from
Joe Welch. That's the very surest pro-
tection.

In addition to making a presenta-
tion to their ward (No. 2) at the lo-
cal hospital of a dandy wicker chair
and providing new curtains and cush-
ion in a color scheme for the room,
the ladies of the local Women's In-
stitute have lent a lot of help with
the sewing at the same institution dur-
ing the past week. And the end is not
yet!

THE OTHER MAN

Perhaps he sometimes slipped a bit—
Well so have you.
Perhaps some things he ought to
quit—
Well so should you.

Perhaps he may have faltered—why
Why, all men do, and so have I.
You must admit, unless you lie,
That so have you.
Perhaps if we would stop and think
Both I and you.
When painting someone black as ink
As some folks do.

Perhaps, if we would recollect,
Perfection we would not expect,
But just a man half-way correct,
Like me and you.

I'm just a man who's fairly good,
I'm just like you;
I've done some things I never should
Perhaps like you.
Oh, thank the Lord, I've sense to see
The rest of men with charity;
They're good enough if good as me—
Yes, men like you.

RUFFED GROUSE TAKEN
FROM ALBERTA TO NEW
YORK ARE PROSPERING

Probably the only instance on re-
cord of the importation of ruffed
grouse or partridge for stocking pur-
poses is furnished by the Southern
New York Fish and Game Associa-
tion. Several importations have been
made and the birds released in West-
chester county New York.

The stock was obtained in Alberta
Canada. The birds are expensive but
the plants seem to have been success-
ful and the sportsmen furnishing the
funds are satisfied with the results.
Seventy-five birds were received dur-
ing the past season and more will be

*** Mary had a little dream,
So neat, so bright, so airy;
It never showed a speck of dirt
But showed a lot of Mary!

Yes! Mary's skirt was short, but not
any shorter than many would be if
their car or their home burnt tonight
Play safe; keep well insured. Joe
Welch handles the insurance you need

Mrs J. Bracegirdle and children
were in town at the week end for a
few days with her mother Mrs J.
Whittle

*** Skirts will be worn longer! We'll
say they will unless we get a crop
this year! In the meantime keep
warm by burning Black Diamond coal
from the Atlas yard. Phone 57 for a
load.

NOTICE TO ALL ELKS

Election of Officers for the com-
ing year will be held in the Elks
Club Rooms, Snyder Block, on
the evening of January 30th. A
list of the Nominations is posted
in Club Rooms for your perusal
D. W. DAVISON, Secy.

FARM FOR SALE

North-east 9-47-6 West 4 in
part of new section, Furness-
Willingdon line, Price \$2300.00
Terms: \$400. Cash, balance ar-
ranged. Write,
F. J. BRIEGL,
Box 893, Edmonton. 12-2

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE

Marquis Wheat 10B, Registered
3rd Generation, Germination 99
Per Cent six days. Cleaned, ready
for drill, Prices reasonable. Write
or phone
A. S. MacLELLAN
Phone 915, Wainwright, Alta.
5-2

Oats For Sale

These were grown on Breckin-
gton free of wild oats and
other noxious weeds.

85¢ per bushel
Mill run; f.o.b. Vermilion

V. B. Casey

PHONE 406 VERMILION

Marcelling & Waving

At the latest models are obtain-
able from

Miss V. Muncester

who is again at

ELLA'S BARBER SHOP

CHARGES MODERATE

Phone 134 for appointment

SHOES REPAIRED

The Same Day You Leave
Them - - No Delay

A Few Pair of
LADIES OVERSHOES
Clearing at \$1.75 pr.

A Good Assortment of
Men's Dress Shoes
The Price Cut Right Down

KARMAN'S

Main St Wainwright

Messrs Bud and Robert Zimmerman
were in town from Saskatoon
to attend the funeral of their mother
on Monday.

Mr and Mrs Fred Spence who have
been in California for the past three
months are expected home during
this week.

The notices re the annual meet-
ings of the Town Council and School
Board are appearing in the advertis-
ing columns of this issue on page 4
and all ratepayers should govern
themselves accordingly.

We are sorry to know that Mr W.
Pronser who has been sick in bed
for about a week is but very little
better and wish him speedy and full
recovery.

*** Times are hard and money scarce
Would it not be terribly hard to fi-
nance a new home in case yours burned?
Let us attend to that. Insure
with Joe Welch the specialist in insur-
ance.

Mr Jack Hleson is now employed
at the Monarch Meats since the clos-
ing of the Model market.

Mr George Clark left for the city
on Sunday's train on business in con-
nection with his office as supervisor
for the S.S.B.

We are glad to state that Mrs J.
Telford who was on the sick list with
a bad throat and chest for the past
week is now much better and around
again.

*** Waiting until you have only the
last few jumps of coal in the bin is a
"fueled" mistake at this season of
the year. Take home a load of Black
Diamond coal from the Atlas yard
next time you are in town.

Mr Robt Robertson, manager for
the Canadian Railway News Co here
made a business trip to Winnipeg in
connection with the opening of the
new restaurant at the depot, at the
week end.

Good progress is being made with
the fire protection-waterworks pro-
ject and a full report which was pre-
sented to Council last evening will
appear in The Star next week

We learn from Ottawa that Major
W. J. Shortreed of Hardisty has been
suffering from a severe attack of
fever and a full report which was pre-
sented to Council last evening will
appear in The Star next week

*** Start the New Year right with
a firm resolve to save money on your
fuel bill. You can do this by burning
Black Diamond coal from the Atlas
yard. Joe Welch.

The Billing block is now so near
completion that arrangements are
being made by the several tenants
who will occupy the premises for
their new quarters. The Town Hall
and the Wainwright hotel premises
are also being rushed for early open-
ing possibly within the next month

The village of Irma which has been
suffering from a siege of scarlet fever
is now recovered so far as to gain
talk of re-opening the school there

The matter of the amalgamation of
the Town of Lloydminster with the
Village of Lloydminster, Alta
has progressed to the stage that Acts
are being prepared for both parlia-
mentary sessions for the early con-
summation of this project.

NEWSPAPER TO GET COAT OF ARMS

LONDON—A coat of arms em-
bodying a device symbolic of the
Times' old name of the "Thunderer"
has been granted by the Ancient Col-
lege of Arms to the Times Publishing
Company, Limited, the first occasion
in history that a newspaper has been
given armorial bearings.

The arms themselves consist of an
ergent shield striped with black to
represent the printed page of a news-
paper, superimposed with the Cad-
uceus or winged staff of Mercury,
the god's messenger. The device is
that of an arm grasping a thunder-
bolt, and the supporters of the shield
are two winged horses emblematic
of Pegasus. Underneath is a Latin
motto which may be translated as
"Times Past, Times Present and times
Future."

The patent of arms which accom-
panies the coat of arms recites how
under the articles of association of
the Times Holding Company, Limited,
formed in 1923, no shares in the
Times may be transferred from the
present chief proprietors unless such
transferance is approved by the com-
mittee of trustees specially formed
for that purpose, the object being to
maintain the newspaper's complete
independence under its present pro-
prietors.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT !!!

CHECK OVER YOUR KITCHEN WARE THERE MAY BE SOME
THING NEEDED:—A NEW KETTLE, SAUCE PAN, SILVER-
WARE OR EVEN A NEW RANGE. THESE AND A HOST OF
OTHER HOUSEHOLD NEEDS ALWAYS IN STOCK, AT VERY
REASONABLE PRICES.

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE

W. E. WASHBURN

—THE HARDWARE MAN—

Fashion Craft Suits

FOR MEN AND BOYS

Hats, Caps, Dress & Work Shoes,
Underwear, Socks, Coat & Pullover
Sweaters, Wool & Leather Mitts
and Men's & Boy's Windbreakers
ALL AT VERY REASONABLE PRICES

FASHION CRAFT PLAYING CARDS 2 Packs 50¢

A. SAWERS

Cleaning and Pressing on Short Notice
Agent for Fashion Craft
and Tip Top Tailoring

Agent for Trudeau's
Cleaning and Dye Works

WE HAVE JUST ADDED TO OUR

Toilet Department

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Harriet Hubbard Ayers
Toilet Preparations

WE INVITE YOU TO

Inspect This Line

WE HAVE SOME

Samples

WHICH WE WILL GIVE

To Those Interested

Wainwright Pharmacy

Drugs, Stationery, Victrolas and Radios

PHONE 46

WAINWRIGHT

It's Awful Cold!

YOUR NEIGHBOR MAY PUT ON

A Big Fire

AND BURN HIS OWN AND

Your Property

BETTER KEEP

Well Insured

RING 57 FOR IMMEDIATE ATTENTION

JOS. WELCH

ISSUER OF LICENSE PLATES FOR WAINWRIGHT

INSURANCE AND RENTALS

Mgr. Atlas Lumber Co.

Phone 57